

Coincidence

Professor of some flighty shit so
IRONY in all he ORATED! Enough
for her, thus showed she him the door!

“Good luck!” she cooed. “I truly hope
you meet the doting whore you crave!”

Generous, no? But he steamed out and in-
to Catsup Mini. Not easily, too fat for such
a little car! Her lovely Hyundai SUV soon

spoke to her: *Caution! Near all I-4 Interchanges!*

She told it “Fuck off!” Radio comes through with pancake recipe
as she maniacally drives.

If you can hear this, PROFESSOR, well HERE'S
your IRONY and fuckin FATE!

She crashes barricade on high bridge, topsy-turvs
then meets catsup mini, roof to roof. He never knew
what hit him! Or who. Indeed, anything else...

Strangely enough, Pancake recipe kept repeating
from the mangled mess.

She walks with 2 canes presently, will buy
Dealership next month; thereafter fund yearly
award named for flat Prof she once loved:

“Literary Innovation.”

